THE MEMORIAL POEM Read at the Dedication of the Ladies' Memo rial Monument (Confederate) at Lexing-

ton, Ky., Wedesday, May 26, 1875. BY BENRY T. STANTON.

And still a mindful people turns To such as wear their crosses, Beneath a way of waving ferns

And still, with knots and crates of bloom With somest blowing roses, They come to break the night of gloom That o'er the hero closes.

And still, by fingers deft from love, The wild-vine's tendrils matted In tribate wreaths and crowns are wove, And lissom garlands plaited: And still, the new-strewn immortelles Of memory are saying, As tender-fresh as if the bells

And years have been, and years may be, And still shall gather yearly The fettered soul beside the free-The dead they love so dearly. And still shall freshest garlands fall

A dying chime were playing.

From loving hands in showers. O'er fragments of the crumbled wall That closed the Land of Flowers. Here sleep the brave, the good, the true, The trusting and the daring: The great, that in their living grew

The laurels they are wearing. The battle-stains are on their breasts, The battle currents clotted-An index on the outer vests Of inner men unspotted.

An hundred mounds are circled near, An hundred heroes under: An hundred knights that ne'er shall bear Again the battle's thunder. But o'er the turf in drooping fold,

With broken staff, a banner Shall keep their knightly prowess told In true chivalric manner. Among the mounds are some whose name

Upon the stones are missing-Who fell in front too soon for Fame's As for their mother's kissing. The brave "unknown" in martial pride Is honored here and knighted;

We only know a hero died-A soldier's home was blighted. Be still, sad bells! Where Hanson lies Ten thousand tongues are telling: The wailing of a people rise

Beyond an iron knelling. What need to wake a mournful tone Upon an anthem organ, Whilst broken rests the sword that shone Above the plume of Morgan?

What founts Kentucky starts for one, Of all her dead the newest; For Breckinridge-her peerless son, Here proudest and her trucet. There shrouded lies ber latest gift

To God, and Fame, and Story, Whose going left a golden rift. Upon the skies of glory, It may not be that in our day

You blighted land will blosse The land for which their coats of gray Grew crimson on the bosom;

But time will come at last for all, When from these mounds of ours The Master hand shall build the wall That closed the Land of Flowers.

THE WIFE'S RESOLUTION.

"Yes, it must be done. I am resolved upon it," said the young wife, as she clasped her slender fingers. "I must be careful in carrying out my resolution, for nothing else can save my husband from the fate! of other members of the family-and, oh such a fate!" she continued, burying ber face in her hands, as if she would shut out the remembrance of something terrible. "Can it be that I am destined to become the wife of drunkard?" she exclaimed, after a pause. "Is this pleasant home." ehe added, looking around the tastefully furnished apartment, "to be exchanged for the wretched dwelling of an inebriate, and my kind, warm-hearted husband to become-oh! no, no! Father in Heaven, 'Touch not, taste not, handle not,' and I avert this threatening calamity! Send suffering and sorrow, if Thou seest they deliberation, never to be guilty of offering are needed, to purify our souls from the that insidious foe to my friends, much less that each one fills a drunkard's grave, he sin and degradation. They surely cannot be be necessary; then grant me avert them," and rising from her luxurious couch, she passed from her parlor into an elegant dining room beyond. "My husband will be displeased at first, and his father and brothers will ridicule me and call me mean; but my husband is dearer to me than even my own reputation, and I must endure even his anger for the sake of saving him;" and with trembling hands, but unflinching will, the lovely bride removed the decanters of choice liquors from the sideboard, and preparing some lemonade most carefully, she placed it in their stead beside the crystal goblets. Though she not repeat. retired to her chamber and spent the interval until her husband's return in earnest prayer for strength to bear ridicule, she was right; and while she realized her them besides. and, it might be angry reproach, her heart own weakness, she trusted in him who misgave her when she heard his step on said, "My grace is sufficient for thee." light burden.

bury," said the proud husband. "Orms- the lower classes, the dregs of society,gentlest wife in all the land."

ty of the young wife's face, but replied the level of the brute by first sipping rosy gayly, "You might think so now, because wine from shining liquor-caps or sparkyour honeymen is scarcely over. Wait a ling crystal goblets. bit, my friend, until your wishes come ins Free, generous livers they were called, it'll never do to trifle with the affections seeming indifference, until in a fatal hour newly carpeted bed-room often find themto collision, and then you may change the exercising a whole-souled hospitality to of a girl that whistles,"

THE HARTFORD HERAID

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK."

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., JUNE 2, 1875.

adjective to a more significant one." "Nay, we veriest whims are laws to cle could fail to be fascinated with their her, and I am not afraid of her setting up | charming manners. Alas! the poor young her wishes in opposition to mine."

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"Except for our own good," said the ocial supper with us?"

"Not to-night, I thank you." "Do give us that pleasure."

"I should like to afford myself that pleasure, but, unhappily, a business engagement prevents."

"You will at least take some refreshments. My dear, order in some cake and

"Thing for me, indeed."

"Ah! you must taste of my cake in order to judge of my housewifery; only a good wife has a right to fulfill your prognostication of swaying it over her husband," and, laughing merrily, she left the room. Surely that salver borne by the servant who had returned with her was sufficiently tempting; and those rich cakes and the basket of choice fruit, and that silver pitcher of lemonade ought to have satisfied any reasonable man; but the husband looked blank at the absence of wine, and something was said in a low tone to the wife, who answered:

"I prepared this expressly for you; will you not take it for my sake? Surely, this

While the lady was speaking to her guest, the host sent the servant on some errand to the dining-room, and when she returned with the answer. "There is none." a flush mounted to his brow, and he muttered, "None there! stupid thing!" but no ooner had the door closed upon their visitor, than he assured himself by personal observation that she told the truth.

"Where on earth are the decanters, and why was not my friend allowed to refresh come bankrupt, that we must use such him!" stinted hospitality?"

ady, "and I am sure none of your friends of the dangerous wine-cap."

"Wholesome! Dangerons! What temperance stuff is this? Another such a freak as this, and I shall get the name, which is new to us, of being too stingy to provide wine. None of our family were ever known to be sparing of it before."

"Far better if they had," said the wife. unconsciously, wringing her hands, "O James' this omission sprang from no momentary treak, no woman's exprice; but from an earnest resolution to-

"What?"

meekly but fervently. "To save me! You are vastly kind .-

From what, pray?" "From poor Fred's fate," she said, faint-

ly, blinded by the tears that could not be held back. "I thank you for the compliment. So you think me in danger of becoming such miserable sot; but I hope I have too

from degrading myself thus." "At your age, did be not think the same? you? did he not think himself as strong? while the wife exerted herself to have a And what is he now-where is his manli- supply of good things in the house, both ness and beauty, of which he was so proud? His face haunted me all night, and I their guests, that those who enjoyed their his poor children, blighted in their youth by their own parent. O James! the Bible says truly, 'wine is a mocker,' and so long of the young wife, and gradually such a as we tamper with the poison, we have no right to say, 'We are safe.' Those only in a few years all the "first families" had are secure who obey the exhortation to banished the beverage from their sidehave resolved, after earnest and prayerful to the dearest of all friends, him in whom

all my life is bound up." "You don't mean to say that you wish to exclude wine from our dinner-table, and from our social parties?"

"Believing it to be dangerous, I do." "Then you would force your husband to visit the drinking saloon or the tavern for the refreshment which you deny him at

"Does my husband mean to insinute that he is already such a slave to the excitement of liquors that he cannot do without them?"

Angrily he started to and fro, muttering "fanatic," and some other words we will

The wife retired to her chamber weeping, but not disheartened. She felt that

the gravel-walk and that he had company | The month she had spent in the home with him, and as she descended to meet of her husband had opened her eyes fearhim in her accustomed place, her trem- fully to the danger sleeping in the exhilibling limbs almost refused to bear their rating wine cup. She had often heard in her girlhood of the evils of intemperance, "Wife, this is my friend, Mr. Orms- but she fancied they existed only among bury, this is Mrs. K-, the loveliest, Until she became an inmate of that family, she dreamed not that the highly edu-The visitor seemed struck with the beau- cated, the refined, degraded themselves to

wife saw that they were only genial when under the influence of excitement, and wife, softly, to herself, but she only said even those lovely girls, her new sisters, alond, "Your friend will stay and take a sought to be lively and fascinating. When she saw their beautiful eyes sparkle with unwonted brilliancy, the bloom grow

all, while none who came within the cir-

deeper on their cheeks, and heard the flashes of wit inspired by wine, she turned away in sadness, saying, "Alas! alas! what lovely victims!" The father could dispose of bottle after bottle without losing control of himself, but not so with his children. Persons occasionally wondered that their animal spirits should lead them to such excess but there were times when she could not help knowing what ailed those polite, refined young men and women.

On festive occasions the wife began to

watch the husband anxiously. Sometimes he poured out and drank with a reckless air, and then the unsteadiness of his hand, or the gleam of his eye, would startle her; and once, but only once, she shrank from his ardent kiss, feeling that he was inflated with wine rather than pure affection. She tried to forget that time, or to fancy it a dream, but she could

The name of the oldest son, Frederick, was seldom mentioned by any of the famiwarm evening, it is more refreshing than | ily, and the day previous to the incident that prompted this sketch, she understood the reason why. Then he came reeling into her house, more beast than human, She shuddered as she looked upon that bloated, besotted face. She could not pollute her hand by placing it in his, much less in addressing the degraded being could her lips frame the holy word "brother."

No wonder the spectacle haunted her dreams that night, as she would fancy herself at the death-bed of that once levely woman, whose heart he had broken, and himself with wine in my house?" he ex- hear her whisper, "Your husband is folclaimed hastily. "Have we suddenly be- lowing in the footsteps of mine; oh! stop prising. But they were flirts from their

Not long after the wife's resolution was "There is no stinting here," replied the formed, the young couple wished to give a dinner-party to all their relatives, and need complain when they have such as it was the first in their own house, they wholesome lemonade offered them instead | wished to convey very pleasant ideas of their hospitality.

Then came the contention which the wife had foreseen, and the bitter opposition of her husband, to the carrying out the resolution she had formed to banish liquor from their board. In vain she told him of the delicions coffe- which should supply its place; he persisted that she should not thus bring upon him the name of a niggard. And though she told him came the mainsprings to their actions. that upon her, rather than upon him, should all imputations rest; though she cised the fatal influence they did upon pleaded in the gentlest manner, she had the men. Their beauty was glorious. need of all the strength she had so estly implored from on high.

For a time there was a serious estrange ing sides with him, told him that she wished to usurp too much authority over him as the head of the house, while they sneered openly at her "fanaticism," her "meanness," her want of "hospitality." But she prayed without cuasing, and God much pride, if nothing else, to keep me at length opened his eyes to the danger of trifling with that which had caused his brother's ruin. With his consent liquor A few years ago, did he not look as fair as was only regarded as a "medicine," and united in giving so cordial a welcome to

sence of wine. By degrees others followed the example reformation took place in the town that boards and dianer-tables.

Her husband is now the only survivor turns to his wife, new no longer young, but beautiful in his eyes, and says, "Such would have been my fate but for you. I stood on the brink of the precipice, but I knew not my danger until you revealed it to me." While she says, with a burst of gratitude, "Not unto me but unto Thy name, O Lord, be all the praise!"

Just Think of it a Moment.

[Christiansburg (Va.) Meszenger.] The tax-ticket is not near so large with many persons as their bar-room ticket, and yet who whines at the whisky bill? Many give more for smoking and chewing tobacco than they do toward the support of the State government.

The man who can't pay his taxes can sometimes buy a lot of cattle and winter

Our luxuries for one day would some imes pay our taxes for a decade,

We place our tax-bills at the foot of the olumn, and a long column at that, and life of an adventuress. pay everything else first, and then growl because we have a pittance to pay to the

Abraham Lincoln had a rough way of of honest statesmanship consists in com-

WHAT THREE WOMEN DID.

New Orleans Reminiscence Which Outrons Fiction—The Last of a Series of Tragedies, With a Heartless Woman at the Bottom of Each.

[St. Louis Times.] The readers of the Times may possibly recollect the circumstances of a fatal duel, widely published at the time, which occurred on the 3rd of April, 1874, on the of the truest and noblest gentleman the Linling. old dueling ground on the sandy stretch of shore fronting Bay St. Louis. The participants were Artelle Bienvenue, a broker, future, he died the victim of woman's per- days when me and Hanner and on the with innelizer by his graff replies to the and Andrea Phillips, a lawyer, of New fidy, Orleans. It was on the same spot where the fatal bullet of Rhett of the Picayune sped to flight the gallant spirit of the intrepid Cooley; the ground on which the changed; where Scott and Campbell met: and where many a previous bloody episode had expiated a real or imaginary fault.

Aside from the fatal termination of the meeting, the contest between Phillips and Bienvesue would not have been unusualy remarka ble, but for the fact that it was the final scene in the tragic wedded lives of three women-sisters-whose husbands tell by the hand of violence, incited by the evil courses of their wives.

Born of reputable creole parents thes sisters were inheritors of vast wealth and a stainless name, and distinguished for personal beauty in a land where the love liness of women was proverbial. Tender ly reared and brilliantly educated, with possessions that rivaled in extent and excelled in value a German principality, it is not surprising that they became the flattered belles of society, and were the boast and pride of themerchant and planter beaux in all the wide coast country. That these brilliant proteges of the haughs tiest aristocracy of the old regime should be destined to exercise the fatal influence they exerted, on the men who loved them, and made them their wives, is indeed sureradies. Born to admiration their fixes were spent from youth to maturity in an atmosphere of fictitious sentiment and unreal passion. They looked upon men as merely the ministers of pleasures, and as the mediums through which their flattered vanity might grow and expand, as the flower blooms in the warmth of the sunshine. All the aims and duties of life were bounded by the ambitions of society. Admiration to them was appreciation -Taught to regard their individual pleasures as superior to all considerations of convenience to others it is not surprising that selfishness, indifference and fully be-

Nor is it astonishing that they exer-

And now for the story of their lives. The oldest sister was married to Dr. Sharp, of Tuscaloosa, Ala., a polished, graceful gentleman, whose love and devotion might have contented any woman less prone to the allurements of society and the admiration of men than his wife. It was in the first year of the war, and the most brilliant society in the south was gathered at Mobil- and New Orleans. With an appetite whested to fever heat by a few months' abstinence from social pleasures, she plunged recklessly into a whirlpool of guicty. The married flirt wears no armor of innocence. Her love of admiration is pitted against man's duplicity and canning. She staked and lost, From folly there is but a step to imprusdence, and that step was taken, despite a husband's jealousy and sense of honor. The end was mevitable: a challenge and duel, and her husband fell pierced to the heart by the bullet of her seducer. There was no pity for a woman like this; society repelled her, her friends discarded her, and she fled to New Orleans to lead the

The second sister shortly afterward marrled the son of a distinguished journalist in Mobile. The fate of her elder sister was no bar to a career of similar folly .measuring men. He said: "All there is Society received her with open arms .-Wealth, influential connections and albining individual meanness for the publiance with a distinguished family obscured for a time the recollection of a sister's impradence. But gossip soon grow "I must marry that girl," said a discon- busy with her name. From one folly to Post. olate young man, "She whistles, and another she passed with fatal haste and Men who travel barelooted around a A close observer says that the words Whate a year delike in unother take her husband learned that the woman he selves on the wrong tack.

loved, the wife that be idelized, was a thing to be hissed and scorned, the plaything of idle passions and illicit love. It

broke his heart. With the downfall of pure a house on Congress street and began of that sad suicide is still a mournful mem-ory in Mobile. Eyes that are unused to a game leg and a general forform look, Affairs investigations in the same of t South has ever seen. But for all his bril-

The youngest sister became the wife of love." Bienvenue, a young broker of New Orleans, | "Opsern muzzek," replied the Italian, Rich, beautiful and accomplished, she was smiling at the enthusiasm of his analyat once a leader in society. Courted, flats ence. tered and caresced, she plunged headlong into the vortex that had engulfed her sis- here!" continued the man with the game reney in the treasury, and we were redu-

men hated and smiled upon her. What haven't felt so much like cryin' for four- half a dozen million dollars a month, cared she? beautiful, reckless, heartless teen years before. Seems of I heard an- Everything was so serene and the treasuand indifferent to all abke, she cared only, gels buzzin' round in the air." for that social admiration which was the sunshine of her life. Her large fortune gave her an income in her individual right. This gave wings to her extravagance and was filled with sail thoughts and painful Now, the panie, which could have been

name. One of them-a milliner's billwas over due, suit was brought and an ex- stop, increased the speed, and "Captain Washington officials, has about run its ceution issued which Mr. Phillips, the Jinka" was mercily rattled off. lawyer, had levied for satisfaction upon her carriage and horses. In an interview subsequently had with the lady, regarding the settlement of the bill, words which she leg began to saide. Then he pushed his set by a legacy of troubles. In place of construed into an insult, were charged up- hat over on the side of his head. Then rolling in wealth, like his predecessors, on the lawyer. Her husband resented it -a challenge ensued-and then the fatal duel, on that sad April morning when a husband's life ebbed away its purple tide upon the lonely, beach, the last unhappy ictim of the fatal sisters' folly and extrav-

It is doubtful if an event so startling had shocked society for many a day. The thread of the strange lives these sisters led, came suddenly into view, and men thought of it with awe and wonder. What fatality was in their destiny: Yet they do not mind it. Thrown by the perversities of their fortunes out of the sale of the society they once honored and dorned, they drifted with the ebb of the retreating social waves among the reefs and breakers of the city, and now like social drift weeds are east and tossed with the froth and foam of its currents. Of pleasant evenings they may still be seen on the promenade-clad in the richest attire of fashion, and radiant with beauty, but despite their leveliness, are

"Weeds on time's dark waters thrown, Wreeks on life's wild heaving sen,"

The Matter of Sabbash Accourrement.

Apparently the ladies who listen to the sermons of the Rev. Mr. Taimage have not learned that black is the most fasha little over a year ago, she rises before bis vision now; a tall, graceful, slenter that There scent to be, in the ment between them, and his family, tak- his vision now; a tall, graceful, slender clares that: There seems to be, in the the country of woman, a lithe willowy form of splendid churches a great strife raying. It is an He set his hands over his face and up- decide beyond the cavil of a doubt that contour and exquisite symmetry. The oral Austerlies of ribbons. The carange of peared agitated, and the Italian didn't leath has really taken plane. These tertinted tace glows with health and is ra- colors is seen all over our religious assem- seem to care whether he collected a cent religious are no new experience. Pliny diant with intelligence. Deep slumberous blages. Along on the ourshirts of the ornor. He ground the tune our, tauched mentions ayoung man of high rank, who, black eyes unfathomable in their depths. Sabbath andiences, you see here and there the stop, and remarked which a word can kindle with excitement a picket of fashion, but down in the mid- "Vary gran-de mu-zeek dis tiluteor make aglow with passion; a queenly dle of the church are the solid columns, had woman, regnant in youth, grace and the blazing away all through the service. And "Yankee Doodle" rolled from the empire of men's hearts. The rich coals Five hundred "broken and contrite little square box like shoot-lightning of hair, black and intense, were wound hearts' covered up in raisbows and sliding down the side of a lay-mack. above the low broad forehead and formed spangles. Followers of the "meek and "Great concord?" yelled the man with a raven-like crown to the dusky splendor lowly Nazarene" all a jiegle and a flash. In game leg as the time reached "Doedle of the dark Egyptian face. Not even the Furthermore, he says: We want a great Dandy," "hold on a minute till I get this great anatomist, Vesalius, once had the star-eyed enchantress of the Nile was ecclesiastical reformation in this matter leg under me! Thar-let her come unspeakable misfortune to commence the more wonderously beautiful. Men pansed of Sabbath accourrement. Shoo these now _____ dreamed of his broken-hearted wife and hospitality soon ceased to notice the ab- to look at her, and women sighed with religious peacoeks but of the house of envy as she passed. What she was in her God. By your example, make subdued youthful bridebood, has been imperiently and modest costume more popular than described; what her sisters were in their gamly apparel. Do not put so much dry Italian on the back, threw his hat on the Vesalius was so affected by this experimatured and splendid womanhood the goods on your back that you cannot climb walk, and continued: enthusiasts imagination alone can pic- into glory. You cannot sail into the "Saaix and reptiles! but don't that duty for a long period following. harbor of be even with such a rigging as | take make glory stand right out like mad that. They would level their guns at on a white house! 'Rah for us!' you as being a blockade runner. Coming The Italian saw that a crowd was gathun to the celestial door, the gatekeeper ering, and he broke the tune short off, sailor, but as we greet older we only acwould cry, "Halt! you cannot go in with and sailed away on the "Sasnace River." such regimentals." And as you answered, The first strains of the dear old major "I got those jewels from Tiffany, and that dy had scarcely left the box when the "I got those jewels from Thiany, and that Toy has scarcely less that these well-written the same legislation. those shoes from Rust's," the gatekeeps a tree-box, wiped the awent from his brow, revelations made by the early navigators. er would say to one of the attendants, and said: Take this soul down to one of the out "There's something more to remind houses, and tear off those pulls and rui- me of my lost Hanner! Isn't that perties and knife-plaitings and Hamburg vision for the hungey and, though!

How He Explained It.

is, all heaven would burst out a-laugh-

propriate attire; for, going in as she now | bulging of the heart?"

Italian.

"There, my dear wife, there is the set pay my board I'll travel the whole courtry stal Africa. of jewelry which you have so long waited over and carry that organ, jist to hear In the original story it will be rememfor," he said, as he laid a package before you play that time!" his wife the other evening. "Oh, you He reached out his arms and made was carried by the elephants and thrown dear old darling, how much did it cost?" motions as if drawing the tune to his into their buriat place. Here, after they "Only \$50," he replied, excelessly, "And breast, and whispered: what's this mark, \$850, on the card for?" "Glary! When I die let me die Na, with a surgo of the rinkest tucks, made she asked, as she held it up, and looked tening to them sweet strains of 'Sawanee his way with them to Bagfiel, and so at him with suspicion in her eyes. "That River!"

—that mark—why, that means that they

The organist shouldered his box and region described in Social's story, there paid only \$850 to have the jewelry made," moved on, and the man with the game is now found no closest exhaustless dehe replied. "Just think, darling, of their leg braned up against the tence and wiped posit, believed to be the burist place of grinding a poor hard-working artisan down his eyes.

There is a terrible mortality regular by school children without lost man among the Republican candidates for Governer these days. They wear too thin cloaks for the backward Spring - Boston | tears at the news that your wate's uncle | seeming fiction is repeating likelf in the

The Man With the Came Lag.

Yesterday a bard-organist sat down to

(Deceda From Propositi

He rested his game leg on a

more, and exclaimed:

me coor Hanner !"

make me hop all over !"

"Good mu-reek," replied the Italian

then waltzed up and down the fliers, his

game leg flopping around like a loose

veather-board, and his hourse voice

"Ham Cabding Jinks

While he was going his level best, the

nusician touched the stop again, and the

"Ah! that soother me, that does!"

"Very sweet mu-zoek," remarked the

"Wheadle, peodle, deedle dead

"Soft! My heavens! Man, if you'll

An auctioneer or an advertised a lot of

has died and left her \$20,000.

and last words.

How tess woulder,

ADVERTISING RATES.

Alborita

his idol, his reason wavered, and he pers to turn out sweet meladies, but the floor it desident a never the blundering states. ished by his own hand. The recollection | tune hadn't been finished when an odd usuality from which the country is suff-

weep, shed tears to recalling the victues came along and halted in from of the time when high treasury officials in Washington were jully over the New "Now, that is sweet?" he said, many work punic of 1873, and when Scoretary liant talents, and the promise of a splendid moment; "carries me right back to the Richardson convulsed his subordinates hind stoop and squaze hands and told our mants and bankers of our metropolis. The recent elections but made everething rang in their plans for everybody for an "Wall, now, but it touches me right over a handred millions in gold and curters. Men lavished praises upon her-wo- leg, laving his hand on his heart. "I close the national debt at the rate of about re was so full of money that Concress had even been obliged to repeal the taxblock, folded his arms, and his look and ea on ten and coffee, and take 10 per cent.

attitude were that of a man whose heart off the sacisf. enabled her to contract bills in her own memories. Just as the tears were start so easily averted by the exercise of a liting to his eyes the organist moved the tle timely sagarity on the part of the course. Everything has changed, and "Some odder kind oof muzeek," ho ex- everyone in Washington is under notice plained, and the handle hadn't made four to quit. Secretary Eristow finds himself in Mr. Richardson's place, but surroundrevolutions when the man with the game he hitched up his trowsers, smiled some he cannot receive sufficient money to carry on the government." For the first time "By gum! if that ere tune don't just since the greenback era, the Secretary is anable to make both ends meet. The coin in the treasure, whether owned by Good? Why, the darned tune is hears the government or on trust, is unusually only! I believe if I was dyin' it would low; and the debt which a year or two et me on ead! I'd give a billion dollars ago was decreasing at the rate of a half if Hanner was alive and could hear that for dozen million dollars a menth, is now in-He stepped out, spit or his bonds, and creasing at the same rate.

Enrich Alive. Cases where me a and women are buried alive occur more frequently than the maority of the people are not to imagine. We are reminded of this subject by the most that have just come to light in Paris, where a young and very lovely grel was supposed to have died of fever, and, tune changed off to "Birdie, I Am Tired after the contomory delay and ceremonies. was barled at Pere la Chaise, in a tomb owned in common with unother tamily, aid the old man as he sat down on the A second death soon after caused the horsesblock. "That's suthin' more to tomb to be opened, when it was discortouch the heart and make me think of ered that the girl most have revived and name to life, an able bad tiren could, and gave other evidences of a struggle to free herself from her impris-"Sweet! Great skies! but its melting! onment. The feelings of energying I've known that taken long time, but I never could sing it yet without weeping scribed under such circumstance, while thought, was placed upon the inneral plie in order to reduce the body to ashes. The heat of the flames revived him, but it was too late. He perished before his riends could rescue him from his nwful. situation. This time he was indeed dead. We are also informed by history that the lissection of a living body, apparently dead, but revived under the stroke of the knile. Ford situation! Here again it And he leaped around, slapped the was too late to save life. It is said that

Sinbad's Stories.

ence that he was undited for professional-

All of us, as children, were delighted and absorbed by the stories of Sinkad the corded to them the character of romance. Yet modern developments go for to show For instance, the valley of diamonds setently exists in Cerion, and the great rutch once built its nest in Madagascar, and embroideries, and put on her more up- What sensine! What tears! What a flapped its wings to and fro between the islands and the mainland. Now it aps. "Vary soft mu-reck," remarked the pears that the story of the great burial place of the elephants has been discovered to be a really on the table hands of Cen-

bered that Sinhad, who pretended death, left blim, he built a rall, and insilleg it elephants, and amording years so plentisfully as the freell beds of Sileria, from chairs, which, he said, had been "used make which have so long applied the One of the hardest trials of life is to shed. Talk about history repeating itself! Why heart form of facts.